



FOR HIRE



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"Aghhhhhh!" I scream in agony as I pull the shrapnel from my gut. The blood pours out and I moan in pain. The body next to me seems to be moving again with little twitches here and there. I slide limply over toward the man lying on the ground and with my battered hand I strike hard again and again. He pushes me off with his feet then throws a metal rod at me.

(2 Hours before this I was in an accident. My wife had died in the passenger seat and the attacker did this purposely.)

He stands and holds his shoulder "Damn it John if you would've taken my offer you wouldn't have to grasp onto your life by your finger tips!" He hollers loudly in his gruff voice. I scramble to my feet fast and lean against the dumpster next to me. "I told you I'm not a killer anymore I want a normal life..." My voice trails off as I get emotionally awoken. "It doesn't matter you've killed once you can do it plenty more times" He says spitefully. I plop down next to the dumpster as he goes on and on about me past. I pull the knife from my boot and with two fingers I fling it at him and it lands hard in his chest. I dive on top of him and whisper in his ear "You made me do this..." I yank the knife from his chest and slash his throat. I stand injured as the blood seeps from my gut and I fall back and black out.

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